

# Example

## Curren\$y

Yeah  
And  
Where  
Haven't  
We  
Been yet  
Uh  
They look up to the Jets  
You can't stop the planes  
Nigga you can't do a thang  
Uh machete's sharp  
My dream's realized a Ferrari horse  
Global domination ruling my thoughts  
Never let 'em play you  
Fuck 'em sideways, always until they pay you  
Reimburse me for payed dues  
The money made me move  
Running through my shoes  
For the day that I can kick 'em off  
Relax  
I said i quit smoking these beats  
But I relapsed  
We heard yo shit and we laughed  
That bitch saw that herb you twisting and she passed  
She rather see me make that 6-4 lean back  
Flow hippy, comfortable bean bags, chill  
I tell you a secret if you can keep it  
Shhh, real  
Sucker ass niggas cooking all kind of bullshit  
Suckatash all stuck to the dishes  
Wonder why i won't eat with ya  
Boss the fuck up  
Be someone, nigga  
I am an example of what happens when you quit being afraid to gamble  
Shook the dice and rolled  
When niggas like you woulda stay shook and frozed  
I get busy  
You think you know you aint sure Fool, fool  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

